

## Eyster's C. O. D. Grocery

Corner Kansas and Boulevard.

California Strawberries, only, per box	10c
Texas Dewberries (the large sweet variety) per box	10c
California Raspberries, Loganberries, all shipped in refrigerator boxes, 2 for	25c
Red Currants, per box	15c
Gooseberries, per box	10c
Fresh California Apricots, 2 for	25c
6 lb. baskets valley cherries only	50c
Blue Ribbon Butter, fresh by express 3 times a week 3 pounds for	\$1.00
Strictly fresh Kansas eggs, per dozen	25c
Mountain Park eggs, per dozen	40c
10 lb. new potatoes for	25c
Best full cream cheese, per lb.	20c
3 pkgs. Post Toasties for	25c
Shredded Wheat, 2 pkgs. for	25c
Fancy ripe olives in bulk, per quart	45c
Quart jar pure fruit jams, 35c, or 3 for	\$1.00
Blue Ribbon pure cider vinegar, per bottle	15c
Large Queen Olives, 10 oz. bottle, only	25c
Large Queen Olives, 14 oz. bottle, only	35c
Very finest imported olive oil (full quarts)	\$1.10
Fresh peaches, per basket	40c
Eyster's Special Coffee, per lb.	25c
Very best quality bulk teas, Gunpowder, Oolong, Ceylon, Uncolored Japan, English Breakfast, or mixed, per lb.	60c
Fresh Vegetables every morning.	
Best Gasoline, 5 gallons	95c
Best Eupion Oil, 5 gallons	80c
4 large rolls toilet paper for	25c
5000 lbs. Kansas High Patent Flour, to close out, 50 lb. sack only, at	\$1.60

## Eyster's C. O. D. Grocery

Corner Kansas and Boulevard.

LEADERS IN LOWER PRICES

Bell Phone 844-823

Auto Phone 1691

Dr. and Mrs. French S. Cary leave on a six weeks' trip to Baltimore, Chicago and New York Tuesday evening. During his absence his place as assistant city health officer here will be taken by Dr. H. J. Emanuel.



Are you contemplating a HUNTING or FISHING jaunt?

Are you interested in things PRE-HISTORIC? If so write Traffic Department

Mexico Northwestern Railway Trains leave CIUDAD JUAREZ—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays:

1:25 P. M. (Mexican time) 1:00 P. M. (El Paso time) DAILY SERVICE From CHIHUAHUA

H. C. FERRIS, General Manager. T. R. RYAN, Traffic Manager. Chihuahua, Mexico.

## Herald Building Directory

BASEMENT.

Palace Cafe.

FIRST FLOOR.

A. H. Richards, Jeweler. International Book and Stationery Co. Wm. Moeller, Real Estate. Cigar Stand. Herald Business Office and Press Room. El Paso Printing Co., fac'g Main St., near St. Regis hotel.

SECOND FLOOR.

John Brunner, Tailoring. J. W. C. A. Lunch and Rest Room. Miss Hilpert, Dressmaking Parlors. Standard Home Co., Money to Loan.

THIRD FLOOR.

Public Stenographers Co., Ruth Williams, manager. Mrs. J. B. Cass. Miss B. Garra, Dressmaking Parlors.

Dr. Satterlee & Satterlee, Osteopaths. Dr. Nettie E. Satterlee. Dr. Flora L. Satterlee. First Church of Christ, Scientist, Reading Rooms. The Wm. Jennings Co., Consulting Engineers—Machinery Merchants. Southwestern Portland Cement Co. A. Courchesne. R. E. Ruthstetter, Mechanical Engineers. Colorado National Life Insurance Co. E. McMillen, agent. R. L. Nichols, Attorney at Law. Lee & Woodard, Contracting Engineers. Charles M. Gibson. Carter & Robertson, Mine, Mill, Smelter and Railway Supplies. The Laidlaw Saylor Wire Co. J. E. Robertson, manager. H. L. Howell, Real Estate.

By Charles Klein and Arthur Hornblow

## THE THIRD DEGREE

Copyright, 1910, By G. W. Dillingham Co

## SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Howard Jeffries marries waitress while at college and is disinherited by rich father. Stepmother visits apartments of her old flame, Robert Underwood, to try to prevent him ending his life when pressed by creditors. Howard, visiting Underwood, a former college mate, seeking a loan, is asleep in the apartments during the interview and as stepmother leaves, Underwood shoots himself. Howard awakens and is arrested and, by police third degree methods, is made to confess to the crime. His wife seeks aid of his family. Goes to see husband at prison. He tells her he is not guilty.

(Continued from Saturday.)

The judge was staggered. No one in his recollection had ever dared to speak to him like that. He was so astonished that he forgot to resent it, and he hid his confusion by taking out his handkerchief and mopping his forehead.

"I do know it," he admitted. "Then why do you do it?" she snapped.

The lawyer hesitated, and then he said: "That's not the question."

Annie leaped quickly forward, and she replied: "It's my question—and as you say, I've asked it 50 times."

The lawyer sat back in his chair and looked at her for a moment without speaking. He surveyed her critically from head to foot, and then, as if satisfied with his examination, said:

"You're going on the stage?" She nodded.

"I've had a very big offer."

The judge leaned forward, and in a low voice, so that no one in the outer office might hear, he said:

"Well, I'll give you twice as much if you refuse the engagement."

She laughed ironically. "You mean that my father-in-law will give it," she said, lightly. Then she went on:

"You know it's no use your asking me to concede anything unless you agree to defend Howard."

The lawyer shook his head. "I can't," he said.

"Then neither can I," she exclaimed, defiantly.

Judge Brewster could not refrain from smiling. This young woman had actually enfolded him into an argument. Almost mockingly, he said:

"So you're determined to have me."

"But I don't argue criminal cases."

"That's just it," she exclaimed, eagerly; "my husband is not a criminal. He is innocent. I don't want a lawyer who is always defending criminals. I want one who defends a man because he isn't a criminal."

Judge Brewster waved his hand contemptuously.

"Go and see some other lawyer—there are plenty of 'em."

She leaned eagerly forward. Her face was flushed from excitement, her eyes flashed.

"There's only one Judge Brewster," she exclaimed. "He's the greatest lawyer in the world, and he's going to help us. He is going to save Howard's life."

The judge shifted uneasily on his chair. He didn't like this forceful, persistent young woman. Almost fretfully, he said:

"You always say that. Upon my word, I shall begin to believe it soon."

"I shall say it again," she exclaimed, "and again every time I see you."

The lawyer turned round. There was a comic look of despair in his face which would have amused his visitor had her errand not been so serious.

"How often do you intend that shall be?"

"Every day," she replied, calmly. "I shall say it and think it until—until it comes true."

Judge Brewster tried to feel angry, although inwardly he had hard work to keep from smiling. With pretended indignation, he said:

"You mean that you intend to keep at me until I give way—through sheer exhaustion?"

She nodded.

"That's it exactly," she said.

The lawyer gasped.

"Well, I must say you—you're very brave."

Annie shook her head.

"No, I'm not," she said, earnestly. "I'm an awful coward, but I'm fighting for him. Howard Jeffries lifted me up when I was way down in the world. He gave me his name. He gave me all he had, to make me a better woman, and I'm grateful. Why, even a dog has gratitude, even a dog will lick the hand that feeds him. Why should I hesitate to express my gratitude? That's all I'm doing—just paying him back a bit of the debt I owe him, and I'm going to move Heaven and earth to bring his father around to my way of thinking. I've got you already."

The judge bounded to his feet. Could his ears have heard aright?

"Got me already?" he exclaimed. "What do you mean by that?"

Annie returned his angry look with the utmost calm. She was playing her cards well, and she knew it. She had hit the old man in a sensitive place. Quietly, she went on:

"You'd say 'yes' in a minute if it wasn't for Mr. Jeffries."

"Oh, you think so, do you?" he gasped.

"I'm sure of it," she replied, confidently. Boldly she went on: "You're afraid of him."

Judge Brewster laughed heartily.

"Afraid of him?" he echoed.

"It isn't so funny," she went on. "You're afraid of opposing him. I'm

not surprised. I'm afraid of him myself."

The lawyer looked at her in an amused kind of way.

"Then why do you oppose him in everything?" he demanded.

Annie laughed as she replied: "That's the only way I can get his attention. Why, when he met me out there to-day he actually looked at me. For the first time in his life he recognized that he has a daughter-in-law. He looked at me—and I'm not sure, but I think he wanted to bow to me. He's kind of beginning to sit up and take notice."

Judge Brewster frowned. He did not like the insinuation that he was afraid to do the right thing because it might interfere with his emoluments. Yet, secretly, he had to admit to himself that she had almost guessed right. Now he came to think of it, he had taken this stand in the matter because he knew that any other course would displease his wealthy client. After all, was he doing right? Was he acting in conformity with his professional oath? Was he not letting his material interests interfere with his duty? He was silent for several minutes, and then, in an absent-minded kind of way, he turned to his visitor.

"So you think I'm afraid of him, do you?"

"I'm sure of it," she said, quickly. "You liked my husband, and you'd just love to rush in and fight for him. His father thinks he is guilty and, well—you don't like to disobey him. It's very natural. He's an influential man, a personal friend of the president and all that. You know on which side your bread is buttered, and—oh, it's very natural—you're looking out for your own interests."

Judge Brewster interrupted her impatiently.

"Circumstances are against Howard. His father judges him guilty from his own confession. It's the conclusion I'm compelled to come to myself. Now, how do you propose to change that conclusion?"

"You don't have to change it," she said, quietly. "You don't believe Howard guilty."

"I don't!" exclaimed the lawyer.

"No, at the bottom of your heart. You knew Howard when he was a boy, and you know he is as incapable of that crime as you are."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

plane slackened perceptibly and the machine dropped until it seemed that it would almost touch the water. Then it came about pretty, pointing upward and headed up the river. The spectators were unimpressed. Many of them believed that the machinery had gone wrong and that Curtiss had lost his race.

But Curtiss was as cool as he had been at any stage of his flight and waved his hand reassuringly. While passing Spyten Duyvil he had seen, half a mile inland, a broad expanse of greenward, the upper end of Manhattan Island. To win the prize it was necessary only to land in Manhattan proper, and here was the chance without risk of further flight to Governor's Island or the Battery, some 12 miles away.

Telephones The World.

Therefore, when he again came abreast of the mouth of the creek, after his puzzling turn backward, Curtiss threw his steering wheel about shortly, glided above a railroad draw bridge and floated lazily inland with the propeller barely turning. He maneuvered a bit carefully then, alighting without mishap on the stretch of green which had caught his eye. He had flown from Albany to Manhattan in two hours, 32 minutes, and the \$10,000 was his.

Jumping from his machine, the aviator inspected his motor and finding everything intact, sought a telephone and informed the World that he had arrived and claimed the award.

Feeling so gratified at success, Curtiss decided to give the city another view of his machine and at 11:37, he shot away again for Governor's Island. It was during this part of his trip that he received the noisiest greeting. He came down the river at an elevation of more than 300 feet, while harbor craft shrieked their greetings. News of his progress spread quickly throughout the city. Hundreds rushed to the water front, and roofs became black with humanity.

The Journey's End.

Down the river and into the upper bay he sailed as lightly and steadily as a swallow. Nearing Governor's Island, he began to descend, while cheers floated up from those who watched his approach.

He landed easily on a stretch of the new made land within 40 yards of the shed in which the aeroplanes were kept during the Hudson-Fulton celebration. Dismounting without further ado he resigned his craft to soldiers who volunteered to push it into the shed and he received the congratulations of Brig. Gen. Walter Howe, U. S. A., commander of the department of the east, and other officers.

Mrs. Curtiss, who had in the meantime, arrived in New York on the special train, joined her husband as Curtiss was preparing to take the ferry for New York. He kissed her while the crowd cheered. Half an hour later Curtiss got his check at the World office.

Aeromats and aviators are unanimous that Curtiss has performed the most wonderful feat of the air that the world has ever seen.

Curtiss was dressed for the trip in wading boots and sweater. His aeromats carried pontoon or floats to prevent it sinking in case of a fall into the river. The pontoons are his own invention and were designed with a special view of making the Albany-New York race. A 40 horse power motor of his own make propelled the craft, which with the aviator in its seat, weighed approximately 1000 pounds.

In winning the World prize, Curtiss incidentally captured the Scientific American cup for the longest flight in America for a heavier-than-air machine.

May Go Abroad.

After Curtiss had been presented with the \$10,000 check, Mrs. Curtiss said: "There are many, many places where the money will come in handy, and we don't know what we are going to do with all of it yet. We may go abroad a little later on. We have not any

plans, really, further than going to Hammondport in a few days."

Among the first to congratulate Curtiss after his landing at Governor's Island was Charles K. Hamilton, the young aviator, who arrived in this city Saturday from Jacksonville, Fla., hoping to compete with Curtiss in the flight.

Glenn H. Curtiss, like all the other successful aviators, is a young man, being only 32 years old. He was born at Hammondport, N. Y., and became interested in aeroplanes through the construction of gas engines. As a boy he sold newspapers.

From making motors for bicycles to making motors for aeroplanes, he has been steadily progressing. He is now at work on a new motor for a flying machine, and is expected to make a record in the near future.

Others Time for the Trip.

In comparison with Curtiss's flying trip of two hours and 32 minutes, Sunday, the achievements of navigation from New York to Albany stand out in history.

September 12, 1844—Stendrick Hudson in the Half Moon, sailed from New York in first voyage to Albany in five days.

August 17, 1867—Robert Fulton's first trip to Albany on the steamship Clermont, thirty-two hours.

Oct. 23, 1855—Steamboat Champlain raced to Albany in nine hours and 31 minutes.

1900—Fastest railroad time from New York to Albany, two hours and 40 minutes.

Will Poindexter Quit the Race?

(Continued from Page One.)

ures would doubtless be passed which would be almost equivalent to an effacement of the balloons.

The Anti-Balloonites.

An unusually pleasant feeling seems to exist between the rank and file of followers of Johnson and Davidson. This condition may be due to the Bailey question more than anything else.

With perhaps three-fourths of the Davidson supporters Johnson is their second choice. Davidson is said to be the second choice of most of the Johnson followers, prohibitionists though they be. If the nomination was by convention this situation would be significant and highly important, but under the present primary system it counts for nothing unless one or the

Brought Here for Trial.

Dan Lund, wanted in El Paso, is alleged, on a charge of obtaining money from Howard Fogg and R. M. Pogue, indicted by the grand jury Friday on a charge of removing mortgaged property from the state, was brought back from Dalhart, Tex., by deputy sheriff W. D. Greet Sunday morning. The man had been arrested at Dalhart Thursday.

Boys will be Boys

and are always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns or scalds. Don't neglect such things—they may result serious if you do. Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment according to directions right away and it will relieve the pain and heal the trouble. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

## Waist Sale

NEARLY five hundred, fresh, new white waists are shown in the splendid lots we have specially priced for the week. Each lot is brightened up for tomorrow's sale with new styles added to take the place of those sold out today. To buy at only half the real values, just when you need them most, is rare good fortune.

\$5.00 Values \$2.69  
Beautifully designed waists of fine lingerie batiste, high or Dutch neck styles, long or short sleeves, regular values up to \$5.00.

\$3.50 Values \$1.69  
Fine batiste waists, daintily made and trimmed with fine embroideries and laces, the high and Dutch neck, long or elbow sleeves. Values to \$3.50.

The Popular  
DRY GOODS COING

plans, really, further than going to Hammondport in a few days.

Among the first to congratulate Curtiss after his landing at Governor's Island was Charles K. Hamilton, the young aviator, who arrived in this city Saturday from Jacksonville, Fla., hoping to compete with Curtiss in the flight.

Glenn H. Curtiss, like all the other successful aviators, is a young man, being only 32 years old. He was born at Hammondport, N. Y., and became interested in aeroplanes through the construction of gas engines. As a boy he sold newspapers.

From making motors for bicycles to making motors for aeroplanes, he has been steadily progressing. He is now at work on a new motor for a flying machine, and is expected to make a record in the near future.

Others Time for the Trip.

In comparison with Curtiss's flying trip of two hours and 32 minutes, Sunday, the achievements of navigation from New York to Albany stand out in history.

September 12, 1844—Stendrick Hudson in the Half Moon, sailed from New York in first voyage to Albany in five days.

August 17, 1867—Robert Fulton's first trip to Albany on the steamship Clermont, thirty-two hours.

Oct. 23, 1855—Steamboat Champlain raced to Albany in nine hours and 31 minutes.

1900—Fastest railroad time from New York to Albany, two hours and 40 minutes.

Will Poindexter Quit the Race?

(Continued from Page One.)

ures would doubtless be passed which would be almost equivalent to an effacement of the balloons.

The Anti-Balloonites.

An unusually pleasant feeling seems to exist between the rank and file of followers of Johnson and Davidson. This condition may be due to the Bailey question more than anything else.

With perhaps three-fourths of the Davidson supporters Johnson is their second choice. Davidson is said to be the second choice of most of the Johnson followers, prohibitionists though they be. If the nomination was by convention this situation would be significant and highly important, but under the present primary system it counts for nothing unless one or the

Brought Here for Trial.

Dan Lund, wanted in El Paso, is alleged, on a charge of obtaining money from Howard Fogg and R. M. Pogue, indicted by the grand jury Friday on a charge of removing mortgaged property from the state, was brought back from Dalhart, Tex., by deputy sheriff W. D. Greet Sunday morning. The man had been arrested at Dalhart Thursday.

Boys will be Boys

and are always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns or scalds. Don't neglect such things—they may result serious if you do. Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment according to directions right away and it will relieve the pain and heal the trouble. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

The nickel merely measures the price—not the quality!

Ten cent cigars aren't better looking or better made. The

Henry George

5c Cigar

is ripe, rare, mellowed cigar with a long filler and an imported wrapper—never rank—therefore, in the first rank. In every case in town and ahead in every case.

The Clubhouse is banded the Perfecto is not

NILES & MOSER CIGAR CO., Distributors

Telephone Main 3500 Denver, Col.